## **Bill Withers**

It's got something to do with the weather
That I'm feeling the way that I do
And It's got something to do with the time of my life
it's got something to do with you

It's got something to do with the feeling
That we get when we do what we do
And it's got something to do with your oop-shoo-be-do
And it's got something to do with you

You've got the stuff to pick me up You've got the stuff to pick me up You got the stuff, can't get enough You've got the stuff to pick me up

Deep inside I don't want to hide my feelings And I just gotta tell you that I love you

Got that little movement in your hip (so in love with you) Got that 'lil pucker in your lip (don't know what to do) Get that 'lil twinkle in your eye (that's the reason why) Gonna find it hard to pass you by

It's got something to do with being peaceful
No regrets, just a memory or two
And it's got something to do with your oop-shoo-be-do
And it's got something to do with you

You've got the stuff to pick me up You've got the stuff to pick me up You got the stuff, can't get enough You've got the stuff to pick me up